

# The Oracle

CY 188 1918



# THE ORACLE



ISSUED BY THE

**CLASS OF NINETEEN SIXTEEN**

OF THE

**CROWN POINT HIGH SCHOOL**

CROWN POINT, INDIANA

"I AM SIR ORACLE, AND WHEN I OPE MY  
MOUTH LET NO DOG BARK."



THE CROWN POINT HIGH SCHOOL.



O. J. Bruce, Sec'y.



J. A. Donnaha, Pres.



W. E. Vilmer, Treas.

**BOARD  
OF  
EDUCATION.**

WE, THE CLASS OF '16 SINCERELY DEDICATE  
OUR FIRST YEAR BOOK TO THE  
BOARD OF EDUCATION



Crown Point High School Annual Staff.



# CROWN POINT HIGH SCHOOL

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## "SNAPS"



CLASSES  
THE  
CLUBS



RUBY F. McCARTY  
 "Carty"  
 IV. Gym  
 "She wears the rose of  
 youth upon her cheek."



HORACE W. OTT  
 "Ottie"  
 I. Class President  
 IV. Annual Staff  
 "He is a scholar and a  
 tippe good one."



M. IRENE LINTON  
 "Kadink"  
 IV. H. S. Chorus  
 "All fancy sick she is, and  
 pale of cheer with sighs  
 of love."



CARL L. KROST  
 "Krosty"  
 IV. Annual Staff  
 Class Basket Ball  
 Track, Yell Leader  
 H. S. Orchestra  
 "Yet do I fear your nature  
 is too full the milk of  
 human kindness"



ELLA KRETCHMAR  
"Ellie"

III. Class Treasurer  
IV. Gym

"My crown is called content. A crown it is that seldom Kings enjoy."



SAMUEL N. NEWTON  
"Sam"

III. Yell Leader  
IV. Class Basket Ball  
"Our jovial star reigned  
at his birth."



LOUISE A. JERGENS  
"Lou"

IV. Class Treasurer  
Class Play

"Her sunny locks hang on  
her temple like a golden  
fleece."



HARVEY T. MINAS  
"Socks"

III. Oratorical  
IV. Class Play  
Annual Staff  
Oratorical

Class Basket Ball  
Trcas. Athletic Ass'n  
"I am the very pink of  
courtesy."



SARA B. WINER  
"Sarl"  
IV. Annual Staff  
H. S. Chorus  
"Her heart is true as  
steel."



PLIN J. SWANSON  
"Cully"  
II-III. Class President  
IV. Annual Staff  
Pres. Athletic Ass'n  
Class Play  
Class Basket Ball  
H. S. Chorus  
"The course of true love  
never did run smooth."



M. LOUISE CRAWFORD  
"Fat"  
I. Oratorical  
II. Class Treasurer  
IV. Class President  
Class Play  
Annual Staff  
H. S. Chorus  
Orchestra  
"Whatever she doeth shall  
prosper."



FRANK PRONCK  
"Franks"  
II. Orchestra  
III. Oratorical  
IV. Class Play  
Class Basket Ball  
Track  
"Thy smile becomes thee  
well."





JENNIE V. HANDLEY  
"Jen"

IV. Annual Staff  
"Her voice was ever soft,  
gentle and low.  
An excellent thing in  
woman."



C. HOWARD HATHAWAY  
"Brainy"

IV. Capt. Basket Ball  
Annual Staff  
H. S. Chorus  
"Such men as he are  
never at their ease when  
they behold a greater than  
themselves."



CHARLOTTE WHEELER  
"Chat"

IV. Annual Staff  
Class Play  
"Bid me discourse and I  
will enchant thine ear."



JUNO B. NEWSON  
"June"

IV. Gym  
"The hand that hath made  
you fair hath made you  
good."



EDWIN KUBAL .  
"Kups"

IV. Basket Ball  
Track  
Class Play  
H. S. Chorus  
"For what his heart thinks  
his tongue will speak."



MAYME G. HANDLEY  
IV. Annual Staff  
Gym

"Modest doubt is called  
the beacon of the wise."



CLASS OF 1917.

President—Helen Koupal

Secretary—Helen Newton

Vice President—Gladys Arnott

Treasurer—Harry Claussen

## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY.

In the State of Indiana,  
In the school called "Crown Point High School"  
Came the Class of Nineteen Seventeen,  
Came the finest of all classes.  
Forty strong, were we, and happy,  
In the Memories of our Eighth Grade,  
Memories of our graduation.

All that year were we much petted;  
We, the brightest of all Freshmen,  
With the comeliest of maidens  
And the manliest of laddies.  
Ours the joy of having teachers  
Who saw fit to grade Department,  
Making for us, each month sadder,  
As we carried to our parents  
Reports not so complimentary.

That year, dear Miss Bailey taught us,  
Mr. Blue, and wise Miss Curtiss;  
Mrs. Raber was then with us,  
And our good Friend Mr. Painter.  
In the arts of Home and Fireside,  
We were taught by Nora Morgan,  
And in music by Miss Viant.  
Such our wondrous corps of teachers:  
Such were they who labored with us,  
In the first year of our High School.

In the sports, as well as studies,  
We were always represented.  
Count von Frederick was then honored  
With position on the first team.  
He was also our Class President,  
Guiding us thru dangerous waters  
Of our jolly High School parties.  
Masquerades that year were plenty,  
And we Freshmen missed few of them.

Unto some, that year, came sorrow:  
Unto others, joy and sweetness.  
Some of us lost a dear loved one,  
Others gained dear friends and comrades.  
In our second year of High School

We were older, and far wiser.  
Why! All Freshmen were but "greenies,"  
And we felt as big as Seniors.  
Then were some of us important—  
We went to the Junior Banquet,  
And assisted as the waiters.

Dear Old "Fitz" the friend of school-kids  
Taught in C. P. H. S. that year;  
C. B. Newlon, the school "prexy"  
And Miss Jones came to us also.  
That year, Sophomores, as usual,  
Took Geometry, the bug-bear;  
Some, indeed, so loved the study  
That they fondly still pursue it.

In the sports and the athletics,  
"Bissels", "Buck" and George played nobly.  
True, some boys from C. P. H. S.  
Were out-stripped in foot-ball practice,  
Yet in basket-ball we conquered.

In the Declamation contests,  
Class of 'Seventeen was "present"  
Ours was not the joy of winning,  
Yet for two years had we honor.  
When Commencement came in May-time,  
Our Class tho't they'd do the trimming;  
With much difficulty bringing,  
Ferns to decorate the rostrum.  
(Some were sorry they had done so.)

When the third year of our High School  
Dawned upon the old brick building,  
Sev'ral of our ranks had left us;  
Some to other cities going.  
Year by year our class grows smaller:  
Twenty-four is now our number.

In our corps of teachers this year,  
Mr. Painter and Miss Bennet,  
Sweet Miss Jones and Mr. Snetzer,  
Mr. Hart, Miss Hanks, Miss Morgan,  
All have done their best to help us,

And with all their fine instruction,  
Is it strange that we are brilliant?

Foremost in the School, our class is;  
We the Season's parties opened,  
Setting fashion for the others.  
In our class we have one genius,  
He's the founder of the "G. F.'s";  
Favorite of all the school-girls,  
Seven is his lucky number.

Now at Literary meetings,  
Junior Officers presiding,  
Make the sessions very pleasant,  
For the guests and for the pupils.

Class of 'Seventeen has members  
In the Orchestra and Chorus,  
Which, this year, show great improvement.

Junior girls once served the supper,  
When the teachers gave a party.  
Ever since, have they been noted  
For their wondrous skill in cooking.  
Now you know that we are worthy  
Of your highest admiration;  
And as you have heard about us  
Would you look upon our faces?  
Turn the pages of this Annual  
'Til you see our fine Class Picture!

Eleanor Dinwiddie,—'17

"The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another."—Elliot.



CLASS OF 1918.

President—Paul Arnott

Secretary—Helen Glover

Vice President—Hermina Lehman

Treasurer—Hazel Kilborn

## SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

In September 1914, thirty-five Freshman, the largest class in the school, were enrolled as students in the Crown Point High School. Thirteen of our number took up Latin and twenty took up German. For many days we could be seen wandering about from room to room and finally coming upon some dignified upper classmen, timidly inquiring where the different classrooms were located. Then at last we would come straggling to our recitation rooms about five minutes late, much to our embarrassment and the amusement of all the rest.

We all experienced some excitement when we were invited to our first social function, a masquerade party given by the Seniors. Having been kindly instructed by them how to act, we took our first plunge into society, making a very good appearance and being highly complimented on our evident ease and propriety.

As a class we all joined a bird society founded by Mrs. Raber. We spent one English period out of each week for the study and discussion of birds and, best of all, piloted by Mrs. Raber, we took several "hikes" into the country for the purpose of studying the different birds and their habits.

In the oratorical contest we were able to put forth a representative that took second place among the boys' orations.

Although "Freshies" we were able to surpass the "Sophies" and Juniors by capturing the second place in the inter-class track meet.

But words cannot express the feeling of importance which possessed us, when, stepping from the "Freshman Boundaries" we left that modest name behind, only to adopt the more dignified name of "Sophomore".

When the 1915-16 school year began we were overjoyed to see a large class of Freshmen (who appeared to be just as green as we had been) enter the school and it was with the greatest satisfaction that we directed or misdirected them to their classrooms.

As Sophomores, fifteen of our number still clung to Latin and the rest joined ranks with the Germans. Seven of our number constitute one-half the High School Orchestra which has acquired considerable fame for the school.

Then let us not forget our first attempt at entertaining—A St. Patrick's party given by our class to the school and faculty. It was pronounced by many the "best yet".

However, the highest of our achievements was the successful entry of four of our class into the oratorical contest this year. These students won the first and second places in both the boys' and the girls' contest.

These and many other noteworthy things might be chronicled in the history of the class of '18 at the close of it's Sophomore Year.

—Hazel Kilborn, '18.

"There is no royal road that leads to Geometry."—Euclid.



THE CLASS OF '19.



## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

The class of '19 was not formally organized until the beginning of the second semester, at which time a class meeting was held and the following officers elected:

William Broughton.....President  
Fern Nichols.....Vice-President  
Margaret Hathaway.....Secretary  
Lionel Atkinson.....Treasurer

In the fall of '15 thirty-three pupils entered High School and at the mid-year promotion, which was instituted this year, nine more entered, making a total of forty-two pupils, the largest class that has ever entered this High School.

The class of '19 is an unusual class in many respects. It has an exceptionally promising athlete and musician, Edwin Elting. As an athlete, Edwin is a remarkably able pole-vaulter, having cleared the bar at ten feet, and is good in basket ball. As musicians, Amos Allman and Edwin possess wonderful skill on the cornet and violin respectively having proved themselves indispensable to the High School orchestra. The fame of the class of '19 is so widespread that Lionel Atkinson heard of it and came all the way from Morocco (Indiana) to join the

honored class. The class of '19 possesses an exceptionally proficient corn grower, Wayland Ziesenis, who raised the third best ten ears of corn in Indiana in 1915 and as a reward for his commendable work enjoyed a trip to Purdue and Washington D. C., free. The class of '19 has the most promising girl basket ball team in the High School and with a little more experience they undoubtedly will become excellent players. Although they were defeated in both games by the Hobart team, the Crown Point girls played a magnificent game. Considering the fact that the Hobart team was composed of four upper-classmen and one freshman while the Crown Point team was composed of four freshmen and one upper-classman it can be readily seen why the latter was defeated.

Some believe that the reason that Margaret Hathaway and Helen Kubal are such excellent players is that they have inherited the ability from their brothers, Howard Hathaway and Edwin Kubal, the former being captain of the High School basket ball team and the latter one of its best players, but we believe that the real reason lies in the fact that they are members of the class of 1919.

"Every man has his gift and the tools—go to him that can use them."—Kingsley.

## POSTGRADUATES



MAURINE HEIGHWAY—'15

Maurine we fear will never wed,  
For not so long ago she said:  
"For eighteen years, almost a score,  
I've lived, untouched, by true love's door,  
So I guess I can stand it for eighteen more."



MARJORIE TINKHAM—'15

And "Tink" this year to Wellesly goes,  
To study hard—then, goodness knows,  
Perhaps a teacher she will be  
And teach in some unlvrsity.



CLARENCE McWAYNE—'11

In all athletics, name them all,  
Whether running, the high-jump or basket ball;  
Of course our thoughts turn to the same  
Don't hesitate—don't meditate—Clarence McWayne.



LEAH SAWYER—'14

Leah's another postgraduate,  
But never her lot to aggravate.  
Always serene and smiling brightly,  
She's hosts of friends, if we count rightly.



GWENDOLYN DONNAHA—'13

Gwendolyn, to acquire self-reliance,  
Has been seriously studying Domestic Science.  
So, never fear concerning "Red",  
He'll always be the best of fed.

# ALUMNI

## CROWN POINT HIGH SCHOOL

### CLASS OF 1883.

Harvey Wood.....New York City, N. Y.  
 Allie (Cole) Young.....South Chicago, Ill.  
 Florence Pratt.....Englewood, Ill.  
 Cassius Griffin.....Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Irene (Allman) McMahan.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Clarence Beattie.....(Deceased)

### CLASS OF 1884.

Jessie (Allman) Pattee.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Will Z. Cole.....South Chicago, Ill.  
 Wilbur B. Reading.....Dayton, Ohio  
 May (Northrup) Griffin.....Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Wm. G. Haahn.....Washington, D. C.

### CLASS OF 1885.

Arthur Griggs.....(Deceased)  
 Lizzie (Pratt) Brannou.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Len L. Reading.....Chester, S. C.  
 Herbert M. Esty.....Inglewood, California.

### CLASS OF 1886.

Anna M. Crowell.....(Deceased)  
 Henry F. Asche.....(Deceased)  
 Ada M. Griggs.....(Deceased)

### CLASS OF 1887.

Herbert Barr.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Alta (Meeker) Thompson.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Lulu (Wise) Smith.....(Deceased)  
 Harry P. Bliss.....  
 Charles A. Reeder.....(Deceased)

### CLASS OF 1888.

Claude W. Allman.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Nora (Foster) Fisher.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Lily Krimbill.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Josie A. Pratt.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Jennie (Summers) Webster.....Tiffin, Ohio  
 William D. Jones.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Anna (Erb) Sharp.....  
 A. D. Foster.....Pine Bluff, Ark.  
 Julia (Merrill) Vilner.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Augustus Warner.....Chicago, Ill.  
 J. Frank Meeker.....(Deceased)

### CLASS OF 1889.

Charles Jones.....Austin, Ill.  
 Carrie B. Swartz.....Daytona Beach, Fla.  
 Loie (Livingston) Bruce.....Broken Bow, Neb.

### CLASS OF 1890.

Josephine Meeker.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Mabel (Wilder) Chaffee.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Eva A. (Pierce) Irish.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Mabel (Holton) Brown.....Shelby, Ind.  
 Daisie Burton.....Hinsdale, Ill.  
 Albert H. Laben.....Asotin, Wash.

### CLASS OF 1891.

Nellie (Allman) Neal.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Clara (Hook) Nourse.....(Deceased)  
 Adelbert H. Reading.....Valparaiso, Ind.  
 May (Fancher) Crowell.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Percy A. Parry.....Hammond, Ind.  
 George J. Laben.....Papineau, Ill.  
 Emily (Hayward) Smith.....Gary, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1892.

Charles W. Houk.....Du Quoin, Ill.  
 Elbert E. Boyd.....Calumet, Mich.

# CLASS OF 1893.

Myra (Wheeler) Fisher.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Daisy (Phelps) Sigler.....Rensselaer, Ind.  
 Emma (Handley) Long.....Scranton, Neb.  
 Matilda (Borchert) Pfeil.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Jessie (Doak) Huffman.....Huntington, Ind.  
 Jennie (Wells) Lehman.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Harry D. Swartz.....Freeport, Ill.  
 Daza L. Barr.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Mary (McMurtry) Echols.....Ensley, Ala.  
 Margaret (Hoffman) Stewart.....Chicago, Ill.

# CLASS OF 1894.

Edna (Groman) Dinwiddie.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Edward Griesel.....Muskogee, Okla.  
 Cora (Davis) Nichols.....Lowell, Ind.  
 Frank Houk.....(Deceased)  
 Minnie (Sherman) Brown.....Tolleston, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1895.

Martha (Jones) Markle.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Amie (Parry) Hovis.....(Deceased)  
 Maud A. Williams.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Pearl (Hart) Houk.....Cleveland, Ohio.  
 Henry W. Marble.....Wheatfield, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1896.

Archibald H. Farley.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Emma Seberger.....Oklahoma City, Okla.  
 Clara (Emmerling) Rheinhardt.....Kentland, Ind.  
 Belle (Dinwiddie) Gormley.....Lowell, Ind.  
 Walter J. Horst.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Mae (Hoffman) Lehman.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Nellie Griesel.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Katherine (Swartz) Shoup.....Chicago, Ill.

# CLASS OF 1897.

Mabel (Brown) Straley.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Pauline (Pettibone) Jones.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Pearl (Nicholson) Agnew.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Harry B. Hayward.....Valparaiso, Ind.  
 Mae (Davis) Doak.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Effie (Boyd) Dilley.....Hebron, Ind.  
 Edna Garner.....Cedar Falls, Minn.  
 Gwendoline Parry.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Mabel (Gibbs) Nethery.....Leroy, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1898.

Ralph A. Groman.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Bessie (Brown) Krost.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Edith (Rudolph) Wickershimer.....Paris, France  
 Alice Holm.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Henry E. Cutler.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Willis P. Wood.....Pittsburgh, Penn.  
 Sarah (Nethery) Swanson.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Otto L. Laben.....(Deceased)  
 Charles R. Dyer.....Hammond, Ind.  
 John E. Houk.....Cleveland, Ohio.  
 Herbert L. Wheaton.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Frank A. Beck.....Rochester, Pa.

# CLASS OF 1899.

Edith E. Pettibone.....Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Julius R. Griesel.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 T. Willey Lamberg.....Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Arthur G. Tayler.....Creston, Ill.  
 Effa (Crawford) Swartz.....Freeport, Ind.  
 Mayme (Pinter) Collins.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 John W. Turner.....Palmer, Ind.  
 Ernest L. Pierce.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Phoebe E. Baird.....

# CLASS OF 1900.

Carrie Seberger.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Bessie (Rose) Galt.....St. Petersburg, Fla.  
 Frank M. Hoffman.....(Deceased)

Jessie (Ross) Wheaton.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Rosa (Wachter) Moon, Robinson.....El Paso, Ill.  
 Grace (Brown) Davis.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Floy (Coffin) Brinker.....Whiting, Ind.  
 Mary M. Herlitz.....Cedar Lake, Ind.  
 Frances S. Grimmer.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ernest Borchert.....Crown Point, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1901.

Victor Dyer.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Edna (Martin) Muzzall.....Oak Harbor, Wash.  
 Edith (McKay) Hayden.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ora (Farley) Elwanger.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Clarence Rudolph.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 William Horst.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ida (Lesperance) Miller.....Crown Point, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1902.

Lula (Hill) Sexton.....Dixon, Ill.  
 Wilbur D. Hart.....Denver, Col.  
 Josephine (Lincoln) Parry.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Adolph J. Lottes.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Delia (Horst) Burge.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Ray L. Knight.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Joseph Carl.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Martha J. Baird.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Charles C. Bacon.....(Deceased)  
 Dora (Wood) Gard.....Hobart, Ind.  
 Albert A. Phillips.....Gary, Ind.  
 Albert M. Houk.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Edward C. Glover.....Hebron, Ind.  
 Jay B. Turner.....

#### CLASS OF 1903.

Rose H. Schmal.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Clara M. Pinter.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Minnie (Schultz) Allison.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Pearl (Guernsey) Brown.....Valparaiso, Ill.  
 Mayme M. Haek.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Robert S. Glover.....(Deceased)  
 Helen Hearst.....

Bernice (Brown) Geisel.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Matilda Barek.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Rae (Rockwell) Dyer.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Jessie G. Pettibone.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 John A. Sauerman.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Eva (Brown) Fifield.....Lowell, Ind.  
 Otto G. Fifield.....Lowell, Ind.  
 Thomas Hanlon.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Harry J. Laws.....Lafayette, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1904.

Cora (Seberger) Eder.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Eltie M. Frey.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Alta (Kemp) Wilson.....(Deceased)  
 Margaret Pierce.....Hebron, Ind.  
 Edith (Fuller) Fox.....Hot Springs, Ark.  
 Lenora Donch.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 John C. Endress.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Paul C. Lottes.....Wilkesburg, Pa.  
 Albert McWayne.....Sioux Falls, S. D.  
 Claire R. Fehلمان.....Chicago, Ill.

#### CLASS OF 1905.

Ethel M. Ling.....(Deceased)  
 Floy (Vincent) Beck.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Joseph Rudolph.....Calgary, Canada.  
 Mabel (Crawford) Love.....Cedar Rapids, Iowa.  
 Florence (Glover) Thomas.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ralph Houk.....Shadeland, Ind.  
 Inez (Burge) Johnson.....Lottaville, Ind.  
 Geneva (Kern) Hoffman.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Margaret Fedder.....Hammond, Ind.  
 Ina Bell (Peterson) Bolster.....Quitman, Miss.  
 Edith (Dietel) Wilson.....Gary, Ind.  
 Otto Childress.....Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Clem H. Fifield.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Bessie B. Raasch.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Lily D. Meyers.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Roy W. Sherburne.....Palmer, Ind.  
 Ruby (Wilson) Houk.....Crown Point, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1906.

John Berlin.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Roy W. Hack.....	Johnson, Kan.
Cora Pinter.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Emil A. Lamberg.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Edith (Westbay) Graves.....	
Maurice H. Iddings.....	Chicago, Ill.
Ada Case.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Claudia McMahan.....	Phoenix, Arizona.
Bertha Kramer.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Lily L. Lamberg.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Addie (Westbay) Endress.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Kate (Ainsworth) Kramer.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Raymond Randolph.....	Crown Point, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1907.

Emma (Ainsworth) Hayhurst.....	Lowell, Ind.
Wm. Childress.....	Lowell, Ind.
Pearl (Clark) Philips.....	Hobart, Ind.
Bernice Donch.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Harry Graves.....	Hammond, Ind.
Ethel Hathaway.....	Hammond, Ind.
Laura Houk.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Elizabeth (Knox).....	Logansport, Ind.
Agnes Kimpal.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Charles Lamberg.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Joseph Ross.....	Leroy, Ind.
Wilbur Stonex.....	Leroy, Ind.
Ethel (Westbay) Gradle.....	

# CLASS OF 1908.

May Bailey.....	Lowell, Ind.
Louise Barek.....	Hammond, Ind.
James Burgo.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Theresa (Crowell) Knight.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Alma Heide.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Lena (Miller) Schafer.....	Brunswick, Ind.
Henrietta Newton.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Edward Newton.....	Whiting, Ind.
Edna Siems.....	Crown Point, Ind.

Hazel (Smith) Scritchfield.....	Lowell, Ind.
Mabel (Wilson) Tennant.....	Sioux City, Iowa.
Hattie (Felton) Roush.....	Warren, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1909.

Edward Fedler.....	Cedar Lake, Ind.
Floyd Demmon.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Ila Hughes.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Lucy (Jenkins) Reese.....	Oakdale, Wis.
Herbert Johnson.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Gene (Klinefelter) Underwood.....	Sheridan Lake, Colo.
Rose Love.....	Leroy, Ind.
Mabel (Love) Ross.....	Leroy, Ind.
Marguerite Maaek.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Minnie (O'Bright) Fatch.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Harvey Rockwell.....	Salt Lake City, Utah.
Phoebe Westbay.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Josephine (Wheeler) Schaible.....	Gary, Ind.
Alma (Wilson) Little.....	Chicago, Ill.
Ralph Young.....	Crown Point, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1910.

Eva Burg.....	Merrillville, Ind.
Birda (Demmon).....	
William Glover.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Fred Grimmer.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Walter Hixon.....	(Deceased)
Roger Benjamin.....	Leroy, Ind.
Veronica Kretz.....	
Oakley Morton.....	California
Charles Ross.....	Leroy, Ind.
Aimie (Westbay) Miller.....	Hebron, Ind.
Fiedler Westbay.....	Hebron, Ind.
Frank McWayne.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Luther Rudolph.....	Crown Point, Ind.

# CLASS OF 1911.

John Barek.....	Hammond, Ind.
Bessie C. Black.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Stella E. Breyfogle.....	Crown Point, Ind.
Ruby Dillabaugh.....	

Lena Heick.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ethel Heileman.....Savannah, Georgia.  
 Robert Koupal.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Mary McMahan.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ruby Man.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Berenice (Ott) Gosch.....Wheatfield, Ind.  
 Ida Rosenbauer.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Raymond Zuvers.....Merrillville, Ind.  
 Clarence McWayne.....Crown Point, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1912.

Edith Love.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Ora Piepho.....St. John, Ind.  
 Vernon Dickinson.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Harriet Benjamin.....Leroy, Ind.  
 John Wheeler.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Major Allman.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Mae Westbay.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Dorothea Crowell.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ernest Bartholomae.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Clifford Etling.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Furman Martin.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ida Schmidt.....Crown Point, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1913.

Marguerite Houk.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Gwendolyn Domaha.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Marguerite (Love) Jordan.....North Liberty, Ind.  
 Ellen O'Connell.....Chicago, Ill.  
 Hortense (Rockwell) Heinze.....Gary, Ind.  
 Lillian Stewart.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Clara (Letterer) Kerr.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Hazel Hall.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ila Bremer.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Lula Smith.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Maurine McMahan.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Paul Knight.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Fred Henning.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Edward Echterling.....Armour, Ind.  
 Joyce Huron.....Cloverdale, Ind.  
 Lowell Newton.....Crown Point, Ind.

Mabel Schmal.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Margaret Etling.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Claude Pettibone.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Foster Bruce.....Crown Point, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1914.

Geraldine Swanson.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Leah Sawyer.....Kaukaee, Ind.  
 Ella Blackstone.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Donald Stockbarger.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Walter Beck.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ralph Hixon.....Ames Iowa.  
 Herbert Seull.....Annapolis, Md.  
 Arthur Reeder.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Minnie McCarty.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Minnie Weber.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Mahlon Huffman.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Glen Ellis.....Leroy, Ind.

#### CLASS OF 1915.

Clifford Vilmer.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Lucile Vilmer.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 William Anlwurm.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 James Brady.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Leone Bruce.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Helen Hixon.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Maurine Heighway.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Herbert Miller.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 May Burge.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Ruth Breyfogle.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Maude Hathaway.....Leroy, Ind.  
 Luella Custer.....Normal, Ill.  
 Norma Bartholomae.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Rachel Woodke.....Lowell, Ind.  
 Margaret Orr.....Hebron, Ind.  
 Walter Koupal.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Goldie DeCamp.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Marjorie Tinkham.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 Dorothy Tice.....Crown Point, Ind.  
 John C. Allman.....Crown Point, Ind.



THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.





**SNAP**



**SHOTS.**





Short and Short Jr.

“The Little Dutch Cleanser”

He Chases Dirt.



LITERARY

## THE BUTTERFLY.

One day last summer a young man dressed in thin clothes entered a Broadway car, and seating himself opposite a young girl in black, began to fan himself vigorously with his hat. The tall young woman wore a new black wool suit and a black felt sailor hat. Her hair was in a long braid which reached almost to her knees. Her eyes were blue and her cheeks were faintly pink. She carried a small package wrapped in white paper and tied securely with twine.

Neither young person seemed to be aware of the other's presence. Before long the young lady laid down her package, removed her gloves and began to read a magazine which she carried with her. She read for several minutes and the young man wrote busily in a thin note book.

After riding about a half hour the young woman rose, put on her gloves, tucked her magazine under her arm and left the car.

The young man noticed immediately that she had left her package lying on the seat. He took it and examined it and since it bore no address he slipped it into his pocket.

When he reached his rooms he threw down his hat and opened the packet. Inside he found a paste-board box tied with twine, and when he opened this he found a roll of jeweler's pink cotton. In the center of the roll lay a beautiful pin in the shape of a butterfly.

The body was of gold, the eyes were of the smallest of small emeralds and the antennae were of tiny gold wire. The wings were almost entirely covered with jewels. The large spots were represented by deep purple amethysts, the smaller ones by

emeralds and rubies and there were a few tiny ones of pearls.

Ralph Martin the expert detective and jewel connoisseur gasped as he looked at the thing. He knew it was worth at least two thousand dollars.

On the back of one wing were the initials R. M. and on the other wing were the initials F. C. Both sets of letters were done in blue enamel.

Ralph examined the ornament for some time, then wrapped it up, locked it in his safe and gave the "Times" editor an advertisement. The next evening when he reached home the girl who had left the jewel was there.

She described the jewel perfectly and told its history just as well. It had been in her mother's family for several generations; the initial had been put on for her by her mother. Her name was Faith Carl and her mother's name had been Rose Mather before she married Faith's father.

Ralph was about to give her the package when he received a call on the telephone. He talked a few minutes and when he returned he looked dazed.

Not long afterwards the chief of police came with a photograph. It had been taken on a street car and showed a girl taking an object from the collar of a lady seated in front of her.

The girl was Faith Carol the notorious jewel thief, whose real name was Julia Patterson, and who was the daughter of a man who had stolen for years. The pin belonged to Ruth Mandel Carter and had been given to her by her husband Fred Carter as a wedding present.

Ruth Perry.—'19.

## WITHIN THE LAW.

The night was bleak and dark. A drizzling rain which had been falling since three in the afternoon had turned into a fine, penetrating mist.

Out on the muddy road, leading from the Union Camp, two horsemen were riding, or rather seemed to crawl along against the shrubery on either side of the road. They pushed steadily, silently onward, until, after an hour's ride they perceived in the distance the camp-fires of the enemy. At the sight of these one of the horsemen dismounted and after a few low words of encouragement and cheer from his companion, he started forward on foot. His rider companion leading the dismounted horse, turned and went in the direction from which they had come.

The soldier, disguised as a horseman walked rapidly on in the direction of the fires. Approaching the enemy's lines he saw the fires gleaming brightly. He saw, too, the watchful sentinels and heard their steady tramp, tramp, as they marched back and forth at their posts.

The sentinel seeing the dark shadow of the horseman, stopped abruptly, hand on his gun and peered into the darkness. Immediately came the usual command.

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"A friend, of course," came the answer.

The guard approached the horseman and demanded at once his mission and whence he had come.

From all appearances the horseman answered the questions satisfactorily. "His name was Michael Albem and he had come as a deserter from the Union army and he had some very important news for the Confederates.

The general of the camp facing the lines where he now was, planned to join Sherman's forces on the following morning. United in this way they expected to attack the Southern forces and strike a decisive blow.

The sentinel listened eagerly to his story and as the horseman finished he ordered the awaiting officer to show the man

a tent for he said he was weary. On the way from the Union forces, his horse, he said, which was nearly spent had stepped on a large piece of glass and he had been forced to walk the greater part of the way.

He lay on the cot assigned him for almost two hours—not asleep however. Sleep was not his when duty called him. Then when all was quiet and very dark as are all such mornings before sunrise, he drew from his pocket a crumpled slip of paper containing the following directions: Three o'clock, below South Gate."

Stealthily, rising from his cot, after making sure the all important message lay in his boot, he crept from the tent. He moved, crouching on his hands and knees toward the South Gate. As it seemed the fates favored him he reached it safely without being seen by the numerous guards.

It was just three o'clock and outside the gate he recognized the booted and cloaked rider to whom he was to give his message. This man was to carry it for a few more miles and meet the commander-in-chief, to whom it was to be given. The two saluted, Albem, the spy, handed the message to the man outside, another spy. After a few whispered words, the second spy mounted his awaiting horse and sped with all haste.

Albem gave one last look at the fast departing figure and then turned to make his flight back to the Union lines—his work for his country finished. Suddenly he heard the sound of horse's hoofs approaching and he crouched closer to the roadside. He knew what those horses hoofs meant, he knew who the riders were and whom they were pursuing. He cared little, if at all now though, for he was willing to meet death because he knew that the orders intrusted to him to carry through the enemy's lines had reached his commander. One shot sufficed, and Albem lay a corpse, a smile upon his face because of the knowledge of his duty well performed.

Helen Glover.—'18.

## THE DOUBLE AGREEMENT.

"And remember Stuart, that Mr. Montgomery need know nothing whatever about this—here, take this to—ah—help you out and hurry—get away from here now—I hear him coming."

Stuart pocketed the extended roll of bills and retreated just in time to escape the notice of a third man who came up the deck with a bright, "Good morning; Lansing, isn't the lake beautiful? O, I say, where is that jolly valet? I want him to get a certain book the next time we reach a port."

"I don't know where Stuart is," responded Lansing—"probably in the kitchen; you might hunt for him" and, turning away, he walked in the direction of his cabin.

These two young men, who were business friends were out on a lake cruise in the "Silver Crest", Montgomery's tidy little houseboat. Both of them declared that they were tired of the squabble over stocks and bonds, so had entered into a compact with each other, whereby they were to see which one could sever all connections with his "Wall Street", for the longest time. The only other person of the "Crest", as she steadily pushed her way along, was Stuart, the cook, valet, and general houseman to both of them. Although handsomely furnished, the boat, which was not exceedingly large, could not carry a large stock of supplies, and frequent stops were necessary. By the compact they were not allowed to leave the boat, but the men were allowed to get a few additional luxuries by the means of Stuart.

A little later, Lansing thundered into the kitchen, where he found Montgomery and Stuart in deep conversation, and roared—"Say Stuart, aren't we ever going to have breakfast? I've been waiting half an hour already. What's the matter with you anyway? You are always hanging around and whispering to Montgomery! I'd like to have my meals on time even if he does have to tell you all his secrets!"

"O yes", Stuart responded soothingly. "I was just about to call you when our dear Mr. Montgomery came down to ask me to get him a— a — O yes, a tube of tooth paste and"

"No!" interrupted Montgomery, "it was a book."

"To be sure, it was a book—and then we got to talking about different things, the lovely cruise—mutual friends at the port and—well never mind now, come and have breakfast."

But it was plain to be seen, Lansing was not in the best of humor, and could not be pleased. He was as tired now of being

separated from his business as he had been of the business itself—with all its excitement. Even the excellent breakfast served in the tiny dining room of the boat failed to sooth his ruffled feelings, and soon after the meal he retired to his own room.

Montgomery again sought out Stuart and the conversation was continued in low tones—

"And, remember, Stuart, if there is a telegram or any message for me, do not allow Lansing to learn of it."

"I will be careful about that—but I may have a few additional expenses and I am not prepared —"

O certainly, certainly," interrupted Montgomery, "you may expect your reward and," he handed him a roll of bills, "take this along to help you out in the meantime."

"You may depend upon me," Stuart called back as he walked off—stuffing the money into his pocket.

"Rather good business for me!" he chuckled to himself as, a few hours later, he left the boat alongside the dock at Baytown and went ashore to get the necessary provisions for his well paying employers.

Towards evening, when Montgomery had managed in some way to pacify his irritated companion and had induced him to bring his chair and magazine out on the deck, Stuart returned beaming with importance and laden down with bundles. At his appearance both men started up with an expectant look and then sank back with an attempt at composure and a hasty glance at the other man.

"Any mail for me?" drawled Montgomery trying to appear unconcerned.

"Yes, a letter from—I guess it's your brother in Chicago," replied Stuart with a meaning glance—"and another for Mr. Lansing."

He took two envelopes from his pocket and gave one to each of the expectant men. Each one tore his letter open hurriedly without looking at the address, and after glancing at the single inclosed sheet, each glanced curiously at the other.

"What in the world does this mean?" demanded Lansing. This letter addressed to Claude J. Montgomery is quoting the rate of interest on railroad stock of the L. & C. Railroad"—

"And this one," broke in Montgomery, "is addressed to David C. Lansing and speaks of half interest in the Great & Black coal mines—why Lansing I'm——."

"Really Montgomery I have been unfair with you but it got so beastly lonesome for me that I had to get in touch with the headquarters and I invested a million in——"

But Lansing, when did you take it up again?" I've been corresponding with my man for nearly three weeks and just yesterday he carried out an important business deal for me."

"It's queer we did not find it out sooner. Here, Stuart, you scoundrel, what about this?"

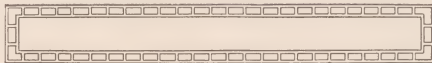
"How much money have you given him?" asked Lansing.

"Why about twenty-five every time—and it's been rather often."

"And he charged me thirty-five and threatened to tell you, but I don't care now. Here old man shake on it, we'll break this tiresome old cruise and go back."

"Yes," agreed Montgomery as their hands met in a hearty clasp. "We'll go back—back to the life that is worth living."

Helen Koupal—17.





# Athletics



## BASKET BALL 1916.

Crown Point improved some in the basket ball world this season, but the fans will have to look to the future for a winning quintet.

There were only two on the team this year that played regularly on the team last year, so the outlook for a good team was rather uncertain at the beginning of the season.

Since Crown Point does not play foot ball, basket ball practice started early. Nearly all the boys in school were out in suits the first night, but by the end of the week they began to drop out and finally only sixteen or seventeen came out for regular practice.

Out of the "regulars" Mr. Hart set about to select a team to represent Crown Point in the several games of the season. All of the boys did their best to earn a position on the team, and after a few weeks' practice, a game was scheduled with the Wheeler Tigers. In this game which was played on the following Friday, Kubal and Machacek were forwards; Bisselberg, center; Hathaway and Teach, guards. Every one played to the best of his ability in order to maintain his position on the team, and Wheeler was defeated.

The next game was with Hebron. In this game the lineup was not changed and Crown Point won 44 to 27.

Two weeks later Hebron came to Crown Point. In this game Brady, who had been ineligible in the former games was jumping for C. P., and Bisselberg was shifted to forward in Machacek's position. Hebron played a far better game than the one played at Crown Point last year, but was defeated by a score 57 to 16.

Last year Crown Point defeated Valparaiso at C. P. but was defeated at Valpo and as the Crown Point team seemed to be fully as strong this year a game was scheduled with them. A few minutes after the game had started, Kubal was put out on a personal foul and Machacek took his place. The Crown Point team, which is made up of short men, could not make any headway against the tall Valpo players. Crown Point was not beaten as badly as some of the other teams that played Valpo this year—the score being 33-12.

While these four games were being played Mr. Hart was watching each man to see if he really belonged in the position he was playing. In the next game which was played with Emerson at Gary, Hathaway was playing forward and Bisselberg right guard. This was Hathaway's first game at forward

and he was found to be the man for the position, for all the rest of the games of the season found him playing there. Teach was put out on four personal fouls and Krost took his place. This was Krost's first appearance on the varsity team. Emerson won 51 to 29.

After the Emerson game the team had three weeks to practice before the County Schedule Games. During this time Mr. Hart had his men practicing some more plays and they were in good shape for the Whiting game.

January 7, the Whiting team came to Crown Point expecting an easy victory but the Crown Point team was not sure. The game was exciting for it was the first for the County Championship, and when the whistle sounded for the last time the score 37 to 16 was in favor of Crown Point.

January 14, the team went to Lowell. Here another victory was expected, but not so. We are not going to say anything—but the Lowell team had a referee that refereed a very different kind of a game than the Crown Point team had ever played, and before they could get used to this style the game was over and the score was 12 to 10 in favor of Lowell.

January 21 the fast Emerson team came to Crown Point. In this game the hopes of Crown Point winning were small, but the team did not give up and went into the game so fast that it made some of the fans open their eyes. The score was 8 to 8 and the Emerson coach took time out to contest the last goal made by Crown Point. That time out broke up the home team's playing and from then on everything went Emerson. The final score was 54 to 20.

January 28, Hammond came to Crown Point. This was one game of the season Crown Point wanted to win because Hammond defeated us last year at Hammond by one point and then made a big noise after the game. The team came with colors flying, but when they returned we did not notice any. The game was rather fast at times—Crown Point taking the lead from the start. The Hammond five started to "rough it" and our boys soon followed suit. The score was 32 to 13.

February 4, Mr. Hart could not accompany the team to Hobart so Mr. Painter took it over. There is nothing much to say about the Hobart game, only the Crown Point forwards were a little off on shooting goals that evening, however, Crown Point won 70 to 21.



THE BASKET BALL TEAM.

February 11, Crown Point went to Froebel and was defeated 40 to 20. Froebel has a good team and the C. P. boys did not get together as they should.

February 18, Hobart cancelled their game with us for they said our team was "too rough." The finals of the inter-class games were played that evening between the Seniors and Sophomores.

February 25, the team went to Hammond. The game was delayed about an hour waiting for Brady and Bisselberg and then we had to start without them. We started with Krost and Teach guards, "Kups", center (who outjumped the Hammond center nearly every time) and Hathaway and Fagen forwards. We were ahead when Brady took his place at center, but by the end of the first half we were behind and never regained the lead. The score, after it was all over was, Hammond 25 and Crown Point 21.

March 3, was a red-letter day for Crown Point, for that was the evening that Lowell came here. There was not a player on the C. P. team that did not remember the game at Lowell earlier in the season and they decided to show them that there was something wrong at Lowell, and by the score (50 to 12) they certainly did.

Winning this last game of the season put us third in the county. Emerson and Froebel were the only teams on the County Schedule that could show us anything about basket ball this season.

At the sectional tournament Crown Point was selected to play the terrible Valpo five that had only lost one game out of twenty-one. We showed them that we were game, although the odds were against us and we were defeated 39 to 10. This was the last game for the team of 1916.

Games.	Winner.	Score.
Wheeler at Crown Point.....	C. P.	41 to 18
Crown Point at Hebron .....	C. P.	44 to 27
Hebron at Crown Point .....	C. P.	57 to 16
Crown Point at Valparaiso ....	Valpo	33 to 12
Crown Point at Emerson .....	Gary	51 to 29
Whiting at Crown Point .....	C. P.	37 to 16
Crown Point at Lowell .....	Lowell	12 to 10
Emerson at Crown Point .....	Gary	54 to 20
Hammond at Crown Point ....	C. P.	32 to 13
Crown Point at Hobart .....	C. P.	70 to 21
Crown Point at Froebel .....	Gary	40 to 20
Hobart at Crown Point .....	C. P.	2 to 0
Crown Point at Hammond ....	Ham'd	25 to 21
Lowell at Crown Point .....	C. P.	50 to 12
Valparaiso at Crown Point. ....	Valpo	39 to 10

CH-'16.



## HISTORY OF THE PLAYERS.



John Krost: "Swede" played on the second team last year and in most every game on the first team this year. He plays a good game at guard and guards his man so closely that he sometimes uses him rather roughly.



Fred Bisselberg: "Count" was a regular on the team in 1914 playing guard, and sub in 1915. This year he played in about three-fourths of the games. Fred is an excellent guard and plays a wonderful game in that position.



John Brady: "Buck" subbed on the 1914 team and became a first man the latter part of 1915. In 1916 he played center. "Buck" is a good shot and an excellent jumper, placing the ball where he wants to. His smile can be seen throughout a game if he gets a basket occasionally.



McKinley Teach: "Mack" came from the second team in 1915 to the first in 1916. "Mack" was always on the job, never giving up during a single game, and he certainly put a lid on the basket for the man he was guarding. His position was back guard.



Edwin Kibal: "Dead Shot Kups" the main score recorder for Crown Point during this season. This was his first year on the varsity team and in nearly all of the games he had the most points to his credit.



Howard Hathaway: "Brainy" came from sub on the second team in 1914 to varsity guard in 1915. He played his position so well that he was elected captain of the team for 1916. This year he played running forward, and played a great game of ball in that position.

## INTERCLASS TOURNAMENT.

The Sophomore boys were the instigators of the Inter-class games of '16, having challenged any class in High School. The "dare" was promptly accepted and it was decided to play the games on schedule.

The first game scheduled was Sophomore vs. Freshmen. Both teams played a good game of ball, but due to their light-weight, the Freshmen team was defeated 51-4.

The second game, scheduled between the Juniors and Seniors was played Wednesday evening, February 16.

From the beginning the game was fast, although neither team scored during the first minute. Both fought desperately for the first basket and at the end of three minutes the score stood 4-4. After the ball had been raced up and down the floor, first in the possession of one side, then the other, "Bissels" the star Junior forward succeeded in throwing a difficult basket from the center of the floor. This "stunt" was greeted with "thunderous applause" from the Junior, Sophie and

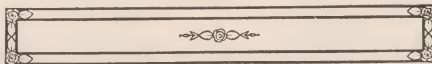
Freshmen fans. Then each side made a few hard fought baskets and, at the end of the first half the score was 17-14.

During the last half the score remained a tie, until, with only a minute to play and the score standing 22-22, Swanson made two successive goals for the Seniors and the game was won—26-21!

The Seniors and Sophs being thus far the victors met on the night of February 18, to "battle" for the championship.

The night was ideal for basket ball and both teams were out in full fighting array. When the whistle sounded at 8:30 the "gym" rang with cheers for the husky Sophomore five but the Seniors were again victorious. For charity's sake the exact results will not be mentioned.

As a fitting reward for winning the Inter-Class B. B. honors the Athletic Association presented the Seniors of '16 with a banner of maroon and white. This will be left in the Assembly by the Class of '16 for the worship of future generations.



## TRACK OF '15.

The Northern Indiana track meet was held at Gary, the last of May, 1915. Crown Point was represented in the dashes—mile, quarter and half mile, and also in the weights and pole vault. We succeeded in getting three points, John C. Allman winning second in the mile.

It was a perfect day for track and many records were broken. South Bend succeeded in winning highest honors, for their track squad consisted of sturdy well-trained athletes.

Lake County track meet was held in Gleason Park, Gary, a few weeks' later. As it was rainy and cold all the teams assembled at the Y. M. C. A and from there the Gary Athletic Association furnished means of transportation to the field.

When the time came to run the events it was raining and the sprinters were greatly handicapped.

Crown Point succeeded in placing in the half mile, discus, shot and pole vault—winning third place in the meet.

Practice for track has been in progress for several weeks and only steady and careful training is needed to develop a winning squad for 1916.

Interclass track was held May 5, and the Sophomores won with a total of 56 points. The Freshmen and Seniors received second and third place respectively and Edwin Elting, the Freshie "whitehope," won individual honors—5 firsts and 1 third.

K. L. K.—'16



## THE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM CLASS.

Even if nothing else important had happened this year (and many important things did happen) the year would have been famous for this one thing—the revival of the girls' gym class. It may be that the old C. P. H. S. is coming more under the influence of the modern Woman Suffrage, or else, perhaps, it was just waiting for a Miss Bennett to come; at any rate Miss Bennett reorganized it.

The first order to "Fall in" and "Right dress" was given about two months after school began. And we "Fell in" and "Right dressed" in a clumsy manner indeed. The work of the first night was mainly marching, helping us to distinguish between our right and left feet, and becoming accustomed to the national gym costume.

But the next morning! We walked slowly to school; as we climbed the many steps we sighed vainly for elevators. Even the Junior girls, who are noted for their gossiping ability and the alacrity with which they can gather to discuss any question, gathered in small group, slowly, painfully and unsteadily. But as the number of lessons increased we found that we could come to school more comfortably the following morning.

And one fine evening in November we went on a hike; no—not in the afore mentioned gym costume as we were afraid of frightening the natives. Facing the weighty problem of the high cost of living was a difficult one for us, but of imposing the enormous tax of five cents per person and with the careful shopping on the part of the committee, our forage amounted to five and one-half pounds of wienies (we bought out two stores),

seven dozen rolls, four dozen cookies, two and one-half pounds of marshmallows, and one-half bushel of apples. Not so bad, was it?

There were forty of us who started after school and tramped out to a woods west of town. Needless to say, with a few exceptions, the eats were evenly divided and devoured, and, after singing around our large camp-fire until it burned out we paddled home through the nice, soft, deep dusk, arriving there about seven. During the middle of the winter the class was given over to those interested, or rather, those able to withstand the strain required to play basket ball, under the patient and sympathetic leadership of Mr. Snetzer. At first we divided into two teams, the "Reds" and "Blacks" playing curtain raisers, but in February we played the Hobart girls on our home floor. Our team fought valiantly but we lost with the minor score of four to six. A few weeks later we sent our girls there to play and lost again by a slightly larger score. We lacked only their steady practice.

By means of candy sales, profiting in some, and nearly losing in others, and by local aid from the Chomokomo Camp we got together enough money to buy Indian clubs and dumb bells. And now we are far enough advanced in this graceful art to swing rhythmically to music by the Edison sufficiently well to entertain the audience which gathers in the gallery at every lesson.

Altogether, this work has been very congenial and if the most of us have not been successful in becoming graceful "Vennises" at least all have enjoyed the attempt.

E. E. Koupal.—'17.







## SENIOR



## SNAPS.







MUSIC

## THE HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

The Crown Point High School Orchestra was organized in the fall of 1914 by Mr. Peterson, a Chicago musician, who was recommended by Madam Schlissmann, the violin teacher.

While a large number of the pupils had taken lessons on various instruments, we had had very little experience in playing ensemble until this work was taken up.

At first there were twenty-five or thirty members, the majority being boys. We met each Thursday morning in the Assembly room, and practiced from 8 until 8:45.

The selections were, for the most part, a simple arrangement of the high grade music. Within the year several of the players dropped out, but on special occasions such as high school entertainments, we made a good showing with fifteen or twenty instruments all ready for the signal to start.

The next fall, because of the apparent lack of interest, Mr. Peterson quit coming to Crown Point. Mr. George Smith had charge of the orchestra for a while and finally Miss Viant acted as leader for the remainder of the year.

Besides those in High School a few students from the Grammar School became members of the orchestra and assisted at literary meetings and other school events when music was a part of the program.

At the opening of the 1915-16 term of school, Miss Hanks took up the leadership of the orchestra. The music played is a mixture of the popular and classical selections and on one occasion when we made a trip to Palmer, we were highly complimented and asked to return.

With the proceeds from this event we bought new music which we have been practicing diligently, and some of it we rendered publicly for the first time on our second visit to

Palmer. This was a very jolly trip, and we will long remember our good time there, and the fine refreshments eaten on the way home.

The members of the orchestra at present, and their instruments are as follows:

1st Violin:	Lester Westerman Ha Smith Robert Bruce
2nd Violin:	Edwin Hirtzel Cecil Crowell Edwin Elting
Clarinet:	Victor Nichols Leslie Einsweiler
Cornets:	Lonise Crawford Arthur Clanssen Amos Allman
Tuba:	Sam Newton
Drums:	Earl Smith
Piano:	Hazel Kilborn
Director:	Miss Hanks

At times it has been difficult to keep up the proper interest but it is certain that there has been great improvement in the playing. With the faithful members now belonging, and if other good workers are added we hope and expect the Crown Point High School Orchestra to do greater things in the future.  
Robert Bruce,—'18.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

## ORATORICAL CONTESTS.

At first of the year there seemed to be a noticeable lack of enthusiasm in Oratorical work, and the number of entries was comparatively small, but under the proficient training of Miss White, a teacher of expression, better results were gained than ever before.

The preliminary contest was held in the Assembly on Friday evening, April 14, and each of the ten selections were especially well given. Lester Westerman and Sarah Pozar received the gold medals, the silver medals going to Hermina Lehman and Robert Bruce, all members of the class of '18

The chorus sang several selections, among them the contest number, "Send Out Thy Light."

Sarah and Lester represented Crown Point in the Lake County contest at Gary. Although they received no medals they ranked creditably and we may surely hope for more honor next year. The Chorus received honorable mention and the improvement made under the leadership of Miss Hanks is certainly praiseworthy.

Robert and Hermina will enter the Northern Indiana contest at South Bend, May 20.

M. A.—'17.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

—Emerson.



HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS.

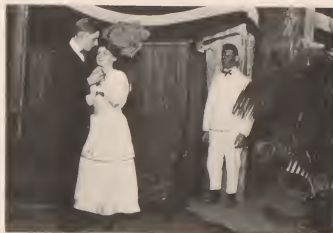
## THE SKYRIDERS.

"The Sky Riders" was the name of the play  
That the Seniors gave; in every way  
A "peach" of a show, but of course you know  
As you were there to see.  
Ed Kubal, he acted old Algernon Brown  
The best "sky flyer" in Frisco town  
Fell over a chair—it mussed his hair  
Some show—won't you agree?  
Louise as Alberta, Brown's "wife of my heart"  
Made a big hit at the very start;  
When she heard he was drowned  
My word! What a sound!  
Fell plumb to the ground—like a brick.  
(Charlotte was Helen the bird man's daughter;  
Horace Saunders, the reporter chap who sought her.  
She was deeply in love, said:  
"My soul floats above!"  
Now wouldn't that just make you sick?

Miss Crawford—Juliana—our  
Helen's dear sister—  
Say didn't you laugh when Ted Nixon kissed her?  
A happy tomboy—her Dad's greatest joy.  
She was onto their job—don't forget!  
Then there was Herr Fronck, as Koma, the Jap  
As he paddled around how his shoes they did flap!  
His "Yaas Mees" and "No Mees"—will the laughter ne'er  
cease?  
Some class to Herr Fronck you bet.  
Plin Swanson as Nixon, a land loving lad  
With Miss Juliana kept getting in bad  
But all went merrily, as the band played airily  
And say, but weren't you glad?  
Then last but not least—as young Saunders was "Socks"  
Looked like he'd jumped from a pink silk band box  
And all ended joyously as the audience laughed uproariously.  
That's all, ain't it too bad?

Horace W. Ott.—'16.

SCENES FROM THE  
SENIOR CLASS PLAY----



"THE SKYRIDERS."



## JUNIOR MINSTRELS.



The Juniors solved the ancient riddle of "how to finance a Junior Banquet" by giving a minstrel show at the Lyric Theatre, March 20.

The first part of the program (all duly inspected by a Board of Censorship) consisted of a piano number by Edna Ross, and a violin solo by Edward Hirtzel. Anne Maney gave an excellent reading and Elsie Kosechnick followed with a group of well-chosen songs.

After several reels of pictures a good rousing minstrel was given by the entire class. There was no end to the songs and "jokes" of the end-men and George surprised us completely by singing "Old Bill Bailey," in solitary grandeur. Leslie Ensweiler served as interlocutor and the Gold Dust, or was it the Koupal Twins, proved themselves to be "regulah minstrelahs."

The proceeds amounted to about forty dollars, all of which went toward a very good and worthy cause.

"It takes the average boy or girl two years to settle down after making a hit in an amateur show."—Abe Martin.





# Society

## SENIOR CALENDAR.

Junior Banquet.....	May 4
Faculty Party .....	May 6
Baccalaureate .....	May 14
Senior Picnic.....	May 17
Class Play.....	May 18
Commencement .....	May 19
Alumni Banquet .....	May 22

## OUR GOOD TIMES.

### SOPHOMORE PARTY.

About the second week of April a new notice was posted on the bulletin board. After one's eyes became accustomed to the brilliant color and queer light due to a broad green border they were able to read the printing which stated that every member of the High School was invited to a St. Patrick's Day party and the one price of admission was "something green."

Evidently "something green" was not hard to find for a large crowd assembled on the night given over to that fun-loving Saint. There were green articles of every description from green bordered handkerchiefs and hair ribbons to green stockings, and "Mac" Teach in a suit entirely edged with green ribbon could have been mistaken for jolly old St. Pat. himself.

We went down in the gymnasium and played all the old games and a few new ones, and then by means of matching verses written on appropriate cards we found our partners and went up into the laboratory where refreshments were served. Even here everything was green—not only the pine boughs, to be found in every possible place, but even the ice cream was partly green and the tiny cakes did not lack the every where present color. At first "Mrs. Edison" played for us and then an impromptu program was announced in which Mr. Snetzer was to act as judge and every member called on was to perform some stunt.

Speeches were made, songs sung and other things cleverly carried out by talented members of the group and the concluding number was a speech by the judge and critic.

It then being the unquestionably late hour usually designated as ten o'clock the party broke up, the guests vainly trying to show some appreciation of the good time they had enjoyed among the green.

### SOPHOMORE PICNIC.

The Sophomore Class held their annual class picnic Tuesday evening, May 9, in a large grove near Cedar Lake. Miss Hanks, Miss Bennett, Miss Morgan and Miss Jones chaperoned.

After a weenie roast the time was spent in "exploring" and playing games. Everyone started home at sunset but for some it was evidently a "long, long way there."

### THE JUNIOR PARTY.

As is usual with anything, some one must make the first attempt, so when it came to High School parties the Juniors said, "Why shouldn't we do it?" Accordingly the High School and Faculty were invited to an informal gathering on Wednesday evening, Feb. 2.

As it was the first meeting of its sort no new games were played but everyone enjoyed old "Drop the Handkerchief" and time honored "Happy is the Miller." When the guests were tired out by the strenuous playing some of the Junior boys appeared in costume and enacted "Lady Claire," in pantomime. After "Snap Shooter Howard" took a picture of the group refreshments including "soup on crackers," were served in the lower hall.

### SENIOR PARTY.

The Seniors did not wait long but on February 14, did their duty like all brave men and invited their fellow students and the faculty to a Valentine Party.

This time some new games were introduced and after the novelty of these wore off the guests were ushered into the "heartily" decorated laboratory where delicious "cats" were served.

### FACULTY PARTY.

The next invitation was received from an entirely new source. One morning a crowd gathered at the bulletin board and after due study and a great deal of twisting it was possible to make out from the notice that we were all invited to attend a backward party to be given by the faculty on Feb. 29th. On the appointed evening every one appeared with clothes reversed and after backing into the furnace room entrance backed upstairs.

Games were all played backwards and then we were all backed up into the laboratory again. Our partners were found by matching animal cookies, and refreshments were served—beginning with a dish pan finger bowl accompanied by a Turkish towel and ending with yellow and white brick ice cream. As the hour was getting late we finally backed home after having backed through a jolly good time all evening.

### THE JUNIOR BANQUET.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors at their annual banquet on Thursday evening, May 4.

The guests were taken to the Presbyterian parlors in "taxi's" where a very delicious four-course dinner was served. Each table was decorated with La France roses, the class flower, and down the center ran a green crepe paper and sand "royal road to learning" on which trod Senior, Junior, Sophie dolls (and a Freshie one too) each bearing its class banner.

After dinner all were taken to the home of Harry Claussen where the marriage of the Senior Class to the World was performed with due pomp and ceremony. The remainder of the enjoyable evening was spent at progressive "Hearts."

### FACULTY PARTY.

Another annual "good time" is the party given to the Seniors by the Faculty.

This year the Faculty entertained them together with the Board of Education and their wives at the high school, Saturday evening, May 6. Contests of different kinds made the evening interesting. The class colors were carried out in both table decoration and in the dainty menu that followed.

### JUNIOR CLASS PARTY.

Most of the Juniors would have thought that they had no time for more dates but shortly before the Junior Banquet they all found time to attend a class party at the home of Mrs. J. Frank Meeker. During the evening games suited to people of unusual mental ability were played and then delicious refreshments were served. After a rousing game of "Up Jenkins," the guests left at a surprising hour of the night (or morning) having enjoyed one of the best times of the year.





# Jokes

Sara Winer—"We can't use a lot of these jokes."

Harold B. I don't see why not, they've been used by all the best papers in the country.

Miss Jones: (in German I) "Herr Fronek?" (no answer.)  
"Herr Fronek?" Ist Herr Fronek nicht hier?"  
"Freshie" Fronek—Oh do you mean me? My first name is Jack."

Miss Hanks: "Lester, what did Caesar say when Brutus stabbed him."

"Sam"—"Onch!"

Mr. Hart says that Gary theatres are rather hard on his "finances."

(Harvey's latest for fiancée).

Miss Bennett: "Take for instance certain books. I read them numerous times and always enjoy them more the last time."

Harvey M.: "Yes, so do I—the last time!"

Louise C.: "I know it but I just can't say it."

Mr. Painter: "Then why don't you take up expression?"

Mr. Hart: "Plin, what are the uses of the jelly like substance left after refining petroleum?"

Maurine—(aside) "Jello."

"Describe the manners and customs of the people of India" was an instruction given in a school examination. A small boy dismissed the subject in the following manner. "They ain't got no manners and they don't wear no customs.—EX.

Miss Jones (calling the German II role): "I don't believe there is anybody here that is absent."

Miss Bennett: "Arthur, what is the meaning of solemnly swearing?"

Art C.: "It's different—well, solemnly swearing is different from swearing."

Stamie (in Commercial Geography). "Yes the United States is thickly disitedated."

What d'you mean Stamie?

To Plin:

The path of true love never did run smooth

Truer words ne'er penned by bard or poet

For she says once, twice, three times a day

"Don't say you don't, you know you do, you know it!"

Miss Jones in German I: "Charles translate "Mir Schwindelt."

Charles K.: "I swindle."

"John Krost is surely going to make some lawyer."

"How do you know?"

"Why you just ought to hear him argue his case."

Mr. Painter: "Irene, what is the width of Indiana?"

Irene: "165 square miles."

Mr. Painter: "Quote your authority please."

Irene: "Harvey."

Mr. Hart: "Maurine, where are the Black Race chiefly located?"

Heigh: "Gary."

George M. favorite greeting is "Guten Morgan."

Mr. Hart: "If you were collecting oxygen in a bottle, how would you know when the bottle was full?"

"Heigh": "It would begin to stagger."

Charlotte (in Latin IV): "Plin and Horace are laughing so I don't know what I'm saying."

Miss Jones (with perfectly good intentions)—"I know it, Charlotte."

Senior to Mr. Painter—"Say Mr. Painter, a Freshie wants to know if ink comes from the Black Sea." "Does it?"

#### FROM ARTHUR HANSEN'S DIARY—JAN. 4.

This a. m. a young lady came up to me and said: "Are you Arthur John Henry Hansen?"

I said: "Yes ma'am" to which the young lady replied, "I always thought you were a small boy, but I see you aren't. You know I could never love a little man."

Then I spoke this: "It is better far to love a little man than to never love at all" (a tall.)

How doth the gentle laundress

Search out the weakest points,

And always scrape the buttons off

At the most strategic points!

Miss Bennett: "Albert, what is a spinster?"

Freshie—"Isn't a spinster a lady who spins?"

Mr. Snetzer (in Geom.) "Harold, how many sides has a circle?"

Harold B.—"Two.

Mr. Snetzer—"What are they?"

Harold B.—"Inside and outside."

Heard in Physics—"A vacuum is a large empty space in which the Pope resides."

Maurine—"I don't stand on trifles."

Fae S.—(glancing at her feet): "No, so I notice."

Sara Winer—"What'd you get in that Chemistry Exam. Brainy, 100?"

Brainy—"No, I only got 98."

Miss Morgan: "Is there any connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms?"

Freshie: "Yes ma'am—Hush!"

Miss Jones (in Latin II): "Give the principal partsof the "ociedo."

Edna B. (dreamily) "Oh, Kiddo—Oh, Kid—Dearie—O Kissus sunn."

#### HINTS ON SCHOOL IMPROVEMENTS.

There should be elevators instead of stairways because there are so many stairs that it tires a person to walk up so many steps.

"There had also ought to be some boys in this school who would remember their manners."

#### WIAT COMES NEXT?

"Sam" Westerman (trying to forin the pluperfect of "supersesse"): "Supe-supe—"

Miss Jones: "Go on, we have the soup."

#### SOME ACROBATS.

Sophomore (translating Caesar)—"And they crossed over their own bodies."

#### IN GEOMETRY.

John Krost: "Things equal to the same thing are equal to itself."

#### VERY GOOD.

First Freshie: "The boys are making telescopes in the Physics Lab."

Second Freshie: "What's a telescope?"

Third Freshie: "Why a thing to carry clothes in."

#### A SAD AFFAIR.

Translation from German—"He killed him dead."

#### WHY ELSIE!

Prof. Painter: "What two things were responsible for the rapid increase of population in the early history of America?"

Elsie Koschniek: "Immigration and manufacture."

Mr. Snetzer (in Geo. II.) "First you draw two circles the same distance apart—"

#### SHOCKING!

Miss Hanks had just commended the chorus for the manner in which they sung a war song—"The Cossacks."

"Now that's beginning to sound like war."

George M.—"Why Miss Hanks! You know what Sherman said about war."

Arthur (Laussen, in Ancient History)—"They put the captive in a round room, and being tired, he sat down in the corner."

Fred Bisselberg has great ability in describing things. In one of his themes he wrote—"A frog is a square thing with round edges."

Maurine (in vain efforts to find out if the Erie was on time)—

"H-h-how is the t-t-train running t-tonight?"

Station Agent—"On the track, you boob!"

"Morna" is still wandering who the Erie station agent is.

First Senior (after being asked what he was going to do after graduating.) "I'm going to marry a poor girl and settle down."

Second Senior: "Better marry a rich girl and settle up."

Prof Painter (very indignant): "Quit this quibbling, sir."

"Who was King Henry VIII? Answer yes or no."

Scene—School grounds with Freshies, Soph and Seniors practicing for athletic meet.

Action—Karl Krost takes his coat off so he can practice better. He then goes back of school building.

Plot—Freshies put a picture of a mule on his coat. Later Karl returns, picks up his coat, sees the mule, thinks a while and then said: "For heavens sake, which one of you Freshies wiped your face on my coat?"

Sara Winer.—'16.

Harold Barr.—'18.

# CALENDAR FOR 1916.

Sept. 7—Schools opens, teachers inspected.  
 Sept. 8—They might be worse.  
 Sept. 14—O but its hot.  
 Sept. 16—Charlotte and Mr. Snetzer have a bout.  
 Sept. 17—We are all afraid to look crosswise.  
 Sept. 18—Nightly motor rides in vogue.  
 Sept. 30—One month gone.  
 Oct. 4—Our lives endangered in chemistry.  
 Oct. 8—Mr. Hart's got a new suit.  
 Oct. 11—Fae spends only a part of the period in chemistry  
 "Yes ma'am."  
 Oct. 15—Professor Snetzer washed his hair.  
 Oct. 20—Frank's got a girl.  
 Oct. 22—Charlotte goes to Purdue.  
 Oct. 28-29—No school. Our teachers go visiting.  
 Nov. 1—Miss Morgan has some new high heeled shoes.  
 Nov. 4—Our class pins arrive.  
 Nov. 7—Mr. Hart dabbles in theatre tickets and high  
 "finance."  
 Nov. 10—"O girls, what'll I do? Lew's going to Peoria!"  
 Nov. 23—"Heigh" goes to Connersville.  
 Nov. 24—We take our places on the rostrum.  
 Nov. 25-26—No school. Bless those Pilgrims!  
 Nov. 30—Charlotte gives us an exhibition in hair dressing.  
 Three months gone.  
 Dec. 3—Oh girls, Pliny has washed his hair. It's just  
 beautiful!  
 Dec. 9—Some of the girls decide to quit Chemistry.  
 Dec. 10—Oh no they don't!  
 Dec. 19—Fellows out for basket ball.  
 Dec. 22—And nothing happened.  
 Dec. 24—No school for nine days.  
 Jan. 3—Back again.  
 Jan. 6—Hans Christian Anderson up-to-date, "and she  
 fondled his golden hair."  
 Jan. 7—We win the game with Whiting.  
 Jan. 14—Stamie and Miss Bennett celebrate. We lose  
 12-10.  
 Jan. 17—"He's gone! Oh girls—Lew's gone!"  
 Jan. 21—We lose the game with Emerson.  
 Jan. 28—Hurray! Hammond "suffers" at our hands.  
 We get our credits or else we don't.

## SOCIAL MONTH.

Feb. 2—The Juniors take their "social plunge."  
 Feb. 3—Watch the yawns spread.  
 Feb. 4—Aren't our teachers getting sporty?  
 Feb. 8—Mary Ross is high up in the world—a case of  
 "highness" thrust upon her.  
 Feb. 9—Frailty thy name is—Fae!  
 Feb. 10—"Sky-Rider" Cast is chosen.  
 Feb. 11—We lose the game at Froebel.  
 Feb. 12—Charlotte inspects the I. U. system.  
 Feb. 14—The Seniors give a Valentine party.  
 Feb. 15—And quiet reigned.  
 Feb. 17—Training for class play begins in earnest.  
 Feb. 18—No game with Hobart. What rough boys!  
 Feb. 21—"All star cast" has a feed.  
 Feb. 22—Mr. Painter goes to Canada.  
 Feb. 25—We all go to Hammond. Too bad!  
 Feb. 28—Another one.  
 Feb. 29—Faculty gives a "Backward" party.  
 March 1—Mr. Painter—"You are certainly backward."  
 March 2—Miss Morgan's desk resembles a florist's  
 window.  
 March 3—Heap much excitement and Lowell is  
 "crushed."  
 March 17—Mr. Snetzer allows us an Edison concert. Some  
 class to Louise's green——?  
 Sophomore's St. Patrick party.  
 March 20—German class has vacation—"Where are the  
 books?"  
 March 21—We have a conflagration in Chemistry—thanks  
 to "Heigh."  
 March 22—Almost time for the play.  
 March 24—We linger with Mr. Hart.  
 March 31—"Sky Riders" given by the Seniors. Some  
 play.  
 April 1—"Sky Riders" repeated.  
 April 3—Track squad in training.  
 April 7—A day of rest.  
 April 14—Preliminary contest.  
 April 17—Freshmen make their bow as "royal entertain-  
 ers." Very good—Freshies.  
 April 18—We have an Eng. Exam. after four.  
 April 25—Fae has "open house."



April 28—Contest at Gary. Yes there was school.  
May 4—Junior Banquet.  
May 5—Interclass Meet—Sophs victorious.  
May 6—Faculty hosts at Senior party.  
May 9—Sophs hike and picnic after school.  
May 10—Rehearsals for class day begin.  
May 12—A dinner dance at Horace Ott's.  
May 13—C. P. wins places in county meet.

May 14—Baccalaureate at Presbyterian church.  
May 15—Seniors bloom forth in gifts.  
May 17—Senior picnic.  
May 18—Class Day.  
May 19—Commencement.

And here the calendar of 1916 ends.

—H. W. O.—'16.



THE END.





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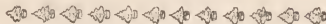
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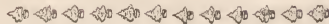
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